

THE DIAMOND BUCKLE

A BAFFLING MYSTERY AND BREATHLESS TALE OF ADVENTURE

By WILLIAM HAMILTON OSBORNE

Author of "The Red Mouse," "The Running Fight," "Catspaw," Etc.

CHAPTER XI—(Continued)
Your father knows what I'm talking about," answered Craig, continuing to stare at the diamond necklace.

"Sentiment again," smiled Mr. Ballantyne. "My father probably supposed that my brother and I would make up our differences, if for no other reason than to secure the fortune. His intention was thwarted. It was a part of Gregory's revenge that he should get his own necklace and keep it, so that I might never know the other half of the inscription. Even if he had been poor, the thought of my exile, the disgrace and poverty he had heaped upon me, would probably have been food and warmth to him."

He thrust his hands into both pockets, and drew out two fat rolls of one-dollar bills. "I touched 'em for a hundred," he boasted. "Whom do you mean?" "Them bribe, them corrupters, d'ya mind? The fellow who was snookin' around here the other day, tryin' for to make me betray you. Well, you're betrayed, by this token," and he patted the roll affectionately.

"I do not know," said Ballantyne, knitting his brows. "Gregory must have regretted his decision, and wished to make amends to the woman he had loved. Word came that if my wife or her daughter would place a certain advertisement in the Philadelphia papers she would receive news of the other buckle. This Miss Arany might be Gregory's agent."

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detaining him at the door by a touch on the arm. "What?" "I'm whistling," Craig responded. "What's the excitement, Mike?" "Excitement enough, sir," replied Mike, revealing in the sensation he was about to spring. He thrust his hands into both pockets, and drew out two fat rolls of one-dollar bills. "I touched 'em for a hundred," he boasted.

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THE MOTION PICTURE



RUTH ROLAND of the Kalem Players

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
The Photoplay Editor of the Evening Ledger will be pleased to answer questions relating to family affairs of actors and actresses as far as absolutely possible.

An interesting sidelight on a hitherto unsuspected phase of the film world has been brought to light by Thomas H. Ince, who, writing in Motography, says: There are various methods of testing the public pulse in regard to motion pictures, but the surest method of finding out exactly what the people want is through the medium of their Sam's mail-bag.

Of late the correspondence of the larger motion picture corporations established in the East and in Southern California has reached such huge dimensions that the officials of the various companies concluded it was better to apply to the Government for a postage stamp which would go to the expense of having all matter carried several times daily from the nearest postoffice.

A glimpse into the mail received by any one of the better known companies will impress the most optimistic person with the idea that the world is unquestionably in the grip of motion pictures.

Thousands of letters are received daily, in 50 different languages, from places never dreamed of as being on the map. The preponderant letters are those applying for work. Everybody on earth seems to be peculiarly adapted as a coming motion picture star, according to these letters.

Fouces of letters come daily from the general public, who offer good, bad and indifferent advice in regard to past, present and future productions. Others write in epistolary outpourings on plays they have viewed and hope to see more of the same kind produced in the future.

One would think that most of these epistles are consigned to the waste basket after a single reading, but such is not the case. Each letter is carefully read and its contents noted by some one in authority in the plant. They are sent to the various departments with which they particularly deal with a view of perfecting production, for after all it is the public who are the real critics of the film and if the wishes of the public are carried out we know that the film-service is being improved.

York and Philadelphia. Someone discovered he was about to turn another milestone in life's journey and a general alarm was sent out for assistance. They responded readily—writers, actors, directors and representatives from many of Green's clubs, and suddenly descended on him at his hotel in Philadelphia and gave him an informal but merry party. Green admitted during the evening that while the records had more than sixty years' worth of material, it was a matter of fact he was only twenty-four, and everyone emphatically agreed with him.

About Maurice Tourneur
Of motion picture producers you might say, as it is said of poets, they are born, not made. Maurice Tourneur, a young man judged by years, is ripe in experience in theatrical and motion picture producing. Tourneur was a stage director at the Gymnase, the Antoine, the Porte St. Martin, in Paris, and among other notable adaptations from the American stage put on "Alain-Louis Valentin" (the play) in French. L'Art Cinematographique, of course, attracted Tourneur and he became a producer for the French Eclair Company in Paris, and thus the public here has long been familiar with his work.

Answers to Correspondents
A. L. H.—Marie Dora acting as present. Date of release of other photoplay not known.
L. A. H.—Maud Fells is very much alive. Cannot answer questions concerning the marriage of Maud Fells. Believe it concerns only private interest.

THEATRICAL BAEDERER
ADELPHI—"The Boy of My Heart," with an excellent cast. Harlow Manser's popular and amusing comedy, of the impetuous young fellow who falls in love with a girl who is really his mother. First-rate amusement. \$15.

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SUFFRAGE YELLOW

FLOWERS TO BLOOM

Women All Over State to Sow Seeds in Behalf of the Cause.

Sowing seeds for suffrage promises to become one of the most popular outdoor sports in Pennsylvania with the coming of balmy spring. Regarded as one of the cleverest "stunts" of the suffragists, the idea of making the Keystone State bloom from June until November, when the issue comes before the voters at the polls, has spread like fire on a prairie, and as fast as the suffragists' headquarters, at 1721 Chestnut street, stock up with the little boxes of yellow suffrage seeds, the supply is depleted again.

Each package contains six varieties of seed which will blaze forth for six months consecutively. The yellow suffrage blossoms. To lend an element of surprise, those who planned the feature have renamed the seeds with titles significant of the progress of the cause of the woman. There may be geraniums, golden glows, and chrysanthemums among them, but whatever varieties the boxes contain, they are masked under such picturesque names as "Golden Dawn," for June; "Advance," for July; "Persistence," for August; "Conquest," for September; "Victory," for October, and "Jubilee," for November.

It was at the suffragist convention at Scranton that the idea originated. Producers for the raising of the campaign fund were being taken, and the delegates, fired by their enthusiasm, gave everything that they thought might prove of value to the cause. Many of the well-to-do women promised money. Mrs. Elsie Longshore Garrett, a niece of Mrs. Blankenship, said she could offer nothing starting in the way of seed, but that she would produce a new "cheer" might be made to produce something for the cause.

To plant a yellow garden, she thought, in the name of suffrage, that should be such a thing of beauty as to prove an effective aid for the cause, would constitute a contribution which financially restricted women might make. And, if their example were taken up by the surrounding city, gardeners, window sills would receive an impetus such as poster advertising and parades could not rival. Mrs. Garrett did not live to see the fruition of her idea. She died last December, but "Cheer" in the association were not slow to realize the value of the suggestion put forth tentatively by her.

Seedsmen were consulted with. Even the mighty Burbank himself was asked for advice in making up the package of the six varieties of blossoms. By a curious streak of luck it was found that yellow flowers were the only ones in the whole horticultural category that could be made to bloom in the open consistently for six months.

Meanwhile the suffrage seeds are selling like proverbial hotcakes, and if the plan in Maryland is successful, the package of these parts around June and July he is going to see such a sight as will make him rub his eyes and wonder. The whole State of Pennsylvania will be glowing with yellow, city gardeners, window sills, country farms, hills and dales are to be sown liberally and figuratively with suffrage seeds, and every little blossom that wags in the breeze is expected to gain, by its very beauty, at least one adherent to the cause.

WHAT'S DOING TONIGHT
Sunday Revival, tabernacle, 10th and Vine streets, 7:30 o'clock.
Monday, "The History of the Jews Under British Rule," 8 o'clock.
Tuesday, "The History of the Jews Under British Rule," 8:30 o'clock.

PHOTOPLAYS
Chestnut St. Opera House
Evenings—7:30 to 10:30—10c, 25c, 50c.
Weekdays—7:30 to 10:30—10c, 25c, 50c.
Buy seats in advance and avoid standing in line.

CRAGS JEALOUSLY GUARDED PASSENGER ON BRITISH SHIP

Thorn in the Side of the Customs Inspectors and Officers of Vessel, Though He Looks Like a Big Mop.

On board the British steamship Manchester Exchange, at Port Richmond, awaiting shipment to Chicago, is a peculiar bunch of hair which is classified as a sheep dog valued at \$750. Crags is the name the steward of the vessel calls the animal when he wants to give it its allotment of food for meals. It answers to that as well as any. But Crags is a thorn in the sides of the customs inspectors and officers of the steamship. They are afraid that he will get lost or stolen and then some one will have to pay the value of the animal to J. C. Shaeffer, of Chicago, to whom it is consigned. In consequence Crags is watched constantly.

Crags has a pedigree twice as long as his hair, and that is going some. He is so completely covered with the latter that he resembles a big mop when he is curled up asleep. In his native land, France, Crags was a sheep dog. It is said that he could guide a flock better than a human being. His ancestry was much marked and his fame spread over the land. Mr. Shaeffer heard about him and decided to obtain him.



"CRAGS" ON BOARD SHIP

FORREST Philadelphia's Handicapped
SAMUEL F. NIXON Managing Director
25c and 50c ALL SEATS RESERVED

THE ETERNAL CITY
BY PAULINE FREDERICK
WITH PAULINE FREDERICK
PRECEDED BY CHAPLIN COMEDIES

SEATS NOW SELLING FOR THIS WEEK
THOMAS M. LOVE, Business Manager
SHOWN TWICE EVERY DAY
2:30-8:30

SELECT PHOTOPLAY THEATRE
GUIDE SUBJECT TO CHANGE
TULPEHOCKEN Germantown Ave. and Tulpehocken St.
ALBEMARLE Cap. 350 Steam Heat, elevator, electric lighting, gas, hot water, heating plant, etc.
EMPIRE THEATRE Main St. above Carson
THE DOLLAR MARK
BELVIDERE Germantown Ave. below Girard's Lane
IRIS THEATRE 12th and Arch Sts.